Numb. 217

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Atq; Deos atq; Aſtra vocat crudelia Mater.

From *Saturday Auguſt* 26. to *Tueſday Auguſt* 29. 1710.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 28.

AS I was paſſing by a Neighbour's Houſe this Morning, I overheard the Wife of the Family ſpeak Things to her Husband which gave me much Diſturbance, and put me in mind of a Character which I wonder I have ſo long omitted, and that is, an outragious Species of the Fair Sex which is diſtinguiſhed by the Term Scolds. The Generality of Women are by Nature loquacious: Therefore meer Volubility of Speeech is not to be imputed to them, but ſhould be conſidered with Pleaſure when it is uſed to expreſs ſuch Paſſions as tend to ſweeten or adorn Converſation: But when, thro' Rage, Females are vehement in their Eloquence, nothing in the World has ſo ill an Effect upon the Features; for by the Force of it, I have ſeen the moſt Amiable become the moſt Deformed; and ſhe that appeared one of the Graces, immediately turned into one of the Furies. I humbly conceive, the great Cauſe of this Evil may proceed from a falſe Notion the Ladies have of what we call a Modeſt Woman. They have too narrow a Conception of this lovely Character, and believe they have not at all forfeited their Pretenſions to it, provided they have no Imputations on their Chaſtity. But alas! the young Fellows know they pick out better Women in the Side-Boxes, than many of thoſe who paſs upon the World and themſelves for Modeſt.

Modeſty never rages, never murmurs, never pouts: When it is ill treated, it pines, it beſeeches, it languiſhes. The Neighbour I mention is one of your common modeſt Women, that is to ſay, thoſe as are ordinarily reckoned ſuch. Her Husband knows every Pain in Life with her but Jealouſy. Now becauſe ſhe is clear in this Particular, the Man can't ſay his Soul's his own, but ſhe cries, No modeſt Woman is reſpected now a Days. What adds to the Comedy in this Caſe is, that it is very ordinary with this Sort of Women to talk in the Language of Diſtreſs: They will complain of the forlorn Wretchedneſs of their Condition, and then the poor helpleſs Creatures ſhall throw the next Thing they can lay their Hands on at the Perſon who offends them. Our Neighbour was only ſaying to his Wife, She went a little too fine, when ſhe immediately pulled his Periwig off, and ſtamping it under her Feet, wrung her Hands, and ſaid, Never modeſt Woman was ſo uſed! Theſe Ladies of irreſiſtible Modeſty are thoſe who make Virtue unamiable; not that they can be ſaid to be virtuous, but as they live without Scandal; and being under the common Denomination of being ſuch, Men fear to meet their Faults in thoſe who are as agreeable as they are innocent.

I take the Bully among Men, and the Scold among Women, to draw the Foundation of their Actions from the ſame Defect in the Mind. A Bully thinks Honour conſiſts wholly in being brave, and therefore has Regard to no one Rule of Life, if he preſerves himſelf from the Accuſation of Cowardize. The froward Woman knows Chaſtity to be the firſt Merit in a Woman; and therefore, ſince no one can call her one ugly Name, ſhe calls all Mankind all the reſt.

Theſe Ladies, where their Companions are ſo imprudent as to take their Speeches for any other than Exerciſes of their own Lungs, and their Husbands Patience, gain by the Force of being reſiſted, and flame with open Fury, which is no Way to be oppoſed but by being neglected: Tho' at the ſame Time Human Frailty makes it very hard to reliſh the Philoſophy of contemning even frivolous Reproach. There is a very pretty Inſtance of this Infirmity in the Man of the beſt Senſe that ever was, no leſs a Perſon than *Adam* himſelf. According to *Milton*'s Deſcription of the Firſt Couple, as ſoon as they had fallen, and the turbulent Paſſions of Anger, Hatred, and Jealouſy, firſt enter'd their Breaſts, *Adam* grew moody, and talked to his Wife, as you may find it in the 359th Page, and 9th Book, of *Paradiſe Loſt*, in the *Octavo* Edition, which, out of Heroicks, and put into Domeſtick Stile, would run thus:

'Madam, If my Advice had been of any Authority with you when that ſtrange Deſire of Gadding poſſeſſed you this Morning, we had ſtill been happy: But your curſed Vanity and Opinion of your own Conduct, which is certainly very wavering when it ſeeks Occaſions of being proved, has ruined both your ſelf, and me who truſted you.

Eve had no Fan in her Hand to ruffle, or Tucker to pull down, but with a reproachful Air ſhe anſwered,

'Sir, Do you impute that to my Deſire of Gadding, which might have happened to your ſelf with all your Wiſdom and Gravity? The Serpent ſpoke ſo excellently, and with ſo good a Grace, that---- Beſides, 'What Harm had I ever done him, that he ſhould deſign me any? 'Was I to have been always at your Side, I might as well have continued there, and been but your

'Rib

' Rib ſtill: But if I was ſo weak a Creature as you ' thought me, Why did you not interpoſe your ' ſage Authority more abſolutely? You denied ' me going as faintly, as you ſay I reſiſted the Ser- ' pent. Had not you been too eaſie, neither you or ' I had now tranſgreſſed.

Adam replied, ' Why, *Eve*, haſt thou the Impu- ' dence to upbraid me as the Cauſe of thy Tranſ- ' greſſion for my Indulgence to thee? Thus it will ' ever be with him who truſts too much to Wo- ' man: At the ſame Time that ſhe refuſes to be go- ' verned, if ſhe ſuffers by her Obſtinacy, ſhe will ' accuſe the Man that ſhall leave her to her ſelf.

Thus they in mutual Accuſation ſpent
The fruitleſs Hours, but neither ſelf condemning:
And of their vain Conteſt appear'd no End.

This to the Modern will appear but a very faint Piece of Conjugal Enmity; but you are to conſi- der, that they were but juſt begun to be angry, and they wanted new Words for expreſſing their new Paſſions. But her accuſing him of letting her go, and telling him how good a Speaker, and how fine a Gentleman the Devil was, we muſt reckon, al- lowing for the Improvements of Time, that ſhe gave him the ſame Provocation as if ſhe had called him Cuckold. The paſſionate and familiar Terms with which the ſame Caſe, repeated daily for ſo ma- ny Thouſand Years, has furniſhed the preſent Gene- ration, were not then in Uſe; but the Foundation of Debate has ever been the ſame, a Contention about their Merit and Wiſdom. Our general Mo- ther was a Beauty, and hearing there was another now in the World, could not forbear (as *Adam* tells her) ſhowing her ſelf, though to the Devil, by whom the ſame Vanity made her liable to be betrayed.

I cannot, with all the Help of Science and Aſtro- logy, find any other Remedy for this Evil, but what was the Medicine in this firſt Quarrel; which was, as appeared in the next Book, that they were convinced of their being both weak, but one weaker than the other.

If it were poſſible that the Beauteous could but rage a little before a Glaſs, and ſee their pretty Countenances grow wild, it is not to be doubted but it would have a very good Effect; but that would require Temper: For Lady *Firebrand*, upon obſer- ving her Features ſwell when her Maid vexed her the other Day, ſtamped her Dreſſing-Glaſs under her Feet. In this Caſe, when one of this Temper is moved, ſhe is like a Witch in an Operation, and makes all Things turn round with her. The very Fabrick is in a Vertigo when ſhe begins to charm. In an Inſtant, whatever was the Occaſion that mo- ved her Blood, ſhe has ſuch intolerable Servants, *Betty* is ſo aukward, *Tom* can't carry a Meſſage, and her Husband has ſo little Reſpect for her, that ſhe, poor Woman, is weary of this Life, and was born to be unhappy.

Deſunt Multa.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Seaſon now coming on in which the Town will be- gin to fill, Mr. Bickerſtaff *gives Notice, That from the Firſt of* October *next, he will be much mittier than he has hitherto been.*

Advertiſements.

*** On Friday next will be delivered to Subſcribers by Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Build- ings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers-Hall, The Second Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; in Octavo, on a fine Royal and Medium Papers.

LOST on Sunday laſt in the Afternoon, coming out of St. Giles's Church, a Gold Watch of Mr. Tompkins's Making, with a Hook and Chain, and a blue enamelled Seal, with 3 Heads engraved. Whoever brings the ſaid Watch, Chain and Seal, to Mrs. Allbors, ſeven Doors beyond Mountague-Houſe in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, St. Giles's, ſhall have Five Guinea's Re- ward.

MOrning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuff, and Callicoes (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

SIR William Read, Her Majeſty's Oculiſt, is now at his Houſe in Durham-yard in the Strand, London, ha- ving ſeveral Perſons of Quality and others to attend in Diſtem- pers relating to the Eyes; and has lately performed ſeveral re- markable Cures upon many that were blind from their Birth of Cataracts, and multitudes whoſe Sights were much deſpaired of, ſome by violent ſharp Humours from the Small-Pox, and ſuch like Accidents, that often produce great Inflammations, Albugoes, Unguloes, or Fiſtula Lachrymalis; in which Art, (after 35 Years Practice and great Experience both at Home and Abroad) he muſt be allowed to have made the greateſt Improvement. Sir Wil- liam takes off all Sorts of Wens, and cures Wry-Necks and Hair- Lips without Blemiſh, tho' never ſo deformed; and allows no body to practiſe in his Name but his Lady, whom he has inſtru- cted. Note, Sir William will be at St. Edmondsbury all the en- ſuing Fair.

*** The Encomium; a Poem: Humbly inſcrib'd to the Rt. Hon. the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, occa- ſion'd chiefly by the Succeſſes of the laſt Campaign, and his Lordſhip's Speech thereupon to his Grace the D. of Marlborough in the Houſe of Lords, by Order of that illuſtrious Aſſembly. Sold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Where may be had Mr. Boyle's Miſcellaneous Reflections, in 2 Vol. and his Philoſo- phical Commentary, 2 Vol.

BOhee-Tea, made of the ſame Materials that Foreign Bohee is made of, 16s. a Pound. Sold by R. Fary only, at the Bell in Gracechurch-ſtreet, Druggiſt. Note, The natural Pecko Tea will remain, after Infuſion, of a light grey Colour. All other Bohee-Tea, tho' there be White in it, will change Colour, and is artificial.

MR. Cox's Sale of the Houſe, Numb. 23, in Glo- ceſter-ſtreet, and Plate, &c. which was to be drawn on Thurſday next the 31ſt Inſtant, cannot poſſibly be drawn till Monday next the 4th of Sept. when it will punctually be be- gun at 6 in the Morning, in the Great Room in York-Buildings; at which Time any Gentlemen or Ladies, Adventurers, may have the Satisfaction of ſeeing all the Benifits fairly put into the Wheel, and have Liberty every Night, during the Time of Drawing, to ſeal up the Wheel; which Seals will not be broke the next Morning, without at leaſt 20 Adventurers preſent.

THis is to give Notice, That the Sale of Plate and Jewels, that was ſeen at Mrs. Marryat's, Milliner, in New- ſtreet, will not be drawn on the 31ſt Inſtant, there being as yet ſome Tickets left. As ſoon as full, there will be further Notice given. N. B. Tickets to be had at Mrs. Davis's, Milliner, in the Strand, near Hungerford-Market; at Mr. Marryat's, Shoemaker, at the White Hart in the Poultry; and at the Place abovemen- tioned.

THeſe are to give Notice, That Mrs. Wilſon's Sale of Plate, a Diamond Ring, fine Lace, and other valuable Goods, in Leadenhall Market, will be drawn at the Blue-Poſt Tavern in Linneſtreet on the 25th of September next, or ſooner if full. Tickets to be had at Mr. White's at the Hand and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard; at Mrs. Goodall's, a Powder- Shop, at the Swan in Cornhil; at the Hamburg Coffee-houſe in Birchin-lane, and at the Places aforeſaid, at 1s. each, being 8 Blanks to a Prize.

MR. Stockton's Sale of Jewels, Plate, &c. being near full, Notice is hereby given, That Tickets are to be had at 2 s. each at the ſaid Mr. Stockton's, at the Bell in Henri- etta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; at Mr. Amſon's, a Goldſmith, at the Ring near Salisbury-Court, Fleetſtreet; at Mrs. Fowks's, a Milliner, next Door to the Rummer Tavern at Charing-Croſs; and at Mr. Marriot's, a Shoemaker, at the White Hart in the Poultry. There are but 12 Blanks to a Prize, 500 Prizes, and the higheſt Prize 100 l. Note, 'tis to be drawn by Wheels and Pariſh Boys, and is the faireſt and moſt advantagious Propoſal of this Kind ever publiſh'd.

THE Sale of Goods which were to be ſeen at Mrs. Edwards's Houſe in George-ſtreet, York-Buildings, and deſigned to begin the 31ſt Inſtant, being not quite ready, will be put off to Tueſday the 12th of September next, and no longer, at which Time the Sale will be at Mr. Humes's Dancing- School in Thrift-ſtreet near Soho-Square. There are a few Tickets ſtill to be diſpoſed of, at 1s. each, at the Place aforeſaid.

AT the White Hart and Golden Ball againſt Cheap- ſide-Conduit, is to be ſeen a Sale of fine Goods, fine Lace for the Head, rich black Silk for a Gown and Petticoat, Furbe- low Scarfs and Aprons, with ſeveral other Things, all freſh and faſhionable Goods, The Tickets 2 s. 6d. to be had only at the Place abovementioned. It's already half filled, and will be drawn in a Month, or ſooner if full.

Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where Advertiſements are taken in.